

# Now You've Got Something to Die For

## Lamb of God

Now you've got something to die for  
Infidel  
Imperial  
Lust for blood  
A blind crusade  
Apocalyptic  
We count the days  
Bombs to set the people free  
Blood to feed the dollar tree  
Flags for coffins on the screen  
Oil for the machine  
Army of liberation  
Gunpoint indoctrination  
The fires of sedition  
Fulfill the prophecy  
Now you've got something to die for  
Send the children to the fire  
Sons and daughters stack the pyre  
Stoke the flame of the empire  
Live to lie another day  
Face of hypocrisy  
Raping democracy  
Apocalyptic  
We count the days  
We'll never get out of this hole  
Until we've dug our own grave  
And drug the rest down with us  
The burning home of the brave  
Burn  
Now you've got something to die for

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>